

THE RECORD

MUHLENBERG'S OLDEST AND MOST SUBSTANTIAL NEWSPAPER IS UNPARALLELED AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

The



Record.

JOB PRINTING

OF QUALITY PROMPTLY DONE. PRICES AS REASONABLE AS IS CONSISTENT WITH GOOD WORKMANSHIP.

VOL. XVIX. NO. 4

GREENVILLE, KY., THURSDAY, MARCH, 1 1917

50c. PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

THEY HAD A JOLLY TIME.

When Henry Spent the Night With His Friend William.

My Dear Aunt—I had Henry for breakfast several days ago when he stade all night on account of his pane getting soiled in the rats so he could not go home on account of not being drove out by bedtime and so he went to bed with his pane by the kitchen stove.

It was a hard rain and Henry would have been soiled clean through if he had anything on under his pane which he did not as a boy does not wear much clothes in the summertime.

A shirt and pane are about all he needs, but if anything happens to either one of those about all he can do is go to bed or horro some until he is drove out.

It was a great night for me and Henry while his pane was being drove out.

After the lights were all put out Henry and me crawled under the bed and



"CRAULED UNDER THE BED."

It a candle and we read the Lives of the Planes Heroes until we both fell asleep under the bed and the candle fell over and burnt a hole in the carpet.

Henry was waked up by the smell before it was serious and we managed to get the fire out before much damage was done. The hole in the carpet is about a foot across and Henry and me moved the bed a little so as to cover it better. The smell of it lasted nearly all night and Henry said he bet our pane would get drove out quick if they knew who did it. But it will probably not be found out till they move the bed to sweep clean under which may take a long time.

Henry and me were thinking last night that it is just about six months now since his dog Tige died and you sent us the money to go to the picture show.

Henry never forgot Tige and he seems to be just us much dead now as he was the day of the funeral—From "The Letters of William Green" by J. W. Foley, in Saturday Evening Post.

Take Your Choice.

If you want to be rich, give! If you want to be poor, grasp! If you want abundance, scatter! If you want to be needy, hoard.—Selected.

Follows Instructions.

The father of a small family tells us this one:

"My wife instructed our little boy when he was invited out to lunch the other day that when he was asked to have a second helping of cake he should refuse. You must say, 'No, I thank you, I've had enough,' said she. 'And don't you forget it!'

"He didn't. When asked if he'd have some more cake he said, 'No, I thank you, I've had enough, and don't you forget it!'

They Both Knew.

When the war ended Thomas B. Reed went to California with a vague plan of settling in that new country. He used to tell with intense delight of his examination for admission to the bar of California. A young southerner before the judge for examination at the same time. The judge asked the southerner if the legal tender acts were constitutional, and the young man answered without a moment's hesitation, "No." Then the judge turned to Reed and asked him the same question. Reed had equal promptness answered, "Yes."

"Very well," said the judge, "you are both admitted. Two men who can answer such question without hesitation ought to be admitted to any bar."

He Meant Well.

William Farmin tells a good one about an incident which happened while he was still on a stage.

"I was playing in a town several years ago, when an earthquake shock came. The shock was felt during the last act of the show. The actor who was on the stage at the time saw every one arise, and he got so excited that he stepped to the footlights, thinking that a fire was the cause of the confusion, and shouted:

"There's no danger, folks. Just keep seated. We've got it under control. We've got it under control!"

Wonderful Flash.

The wonderful freaks and pranks of lightning were being described minutely in the smoking room of the Chicago Athletic club.

A broker described the most remarkable freak of all—namely, the entry of a flash of forked lightning into a nursery, where it burned all the hair off a baby's head without hurting the child in the least.

George Ade coughed.

"A remarkable freak of lightning down Brook way," he said, "was called to my attention one day. It seems a flash of blue forked lightning snuffed its way into a barber shop, gave a customer a hair singe and then rang up the proper amount on the cash register."

CUPID AND COLOR.

What Happened Just Because Dinah Did Not Wear Black.

Mrs. Blank had in her employ a colored maid who belonged to a "funeral club," which binds all its members to attend every funeral of a member upon receipt of notification. One morning Dinah asked for time that afternoon to attend a funeral, and Mrs. Blank, knowing that Dinah would have to pay a fine if she did not attend, gave reluctantly consent.

At the appointed hour Dinah's mistress saw her come down the stairs ready to go out. To Mrs. Blank's horror, Dinah was dressed in a bright scarlet dress with a large scarlet ribbon plume on her hat and a red parasol in her hand.

"Why, Dinah, I thought you were going to a funeral," said Mrs. Blank. "Yes, I'm going to the funeral," said Dinah.

"But you ought not to wear red to a funeral," said Mrs. Blank. "You ought to be dressed quietly in a dark dress!"

Dinah poked the toe of her shoe with her parasol and meditated a moment and then said: "Well, I reckon I won't go back and change now. I'll just wear this."

Some three weeks after this Dinah approached her mistress and told her that she was going to leave because she was going to be married. Mrs. Blank expressed her astonishment, saying that she didn't know Dinah even had an admirer. Dinah simpered and twisted the corner of her apron and said:

"No, I didn't have one until just lately. Does you remember that funeral I went to one time when I wore my red dress? Well, missus, dat shade of red done ketchel de eye of de widower!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Patience.

When I think of it I perceive that Patience is our fairy godmother, who brings us our harvests in the long repute—George Meredith.

Easily Explained.

Brutus, the few pounds of horse-flesh owned by Wotanass, having shied at a camel, sat down in an undignified manner on the king's highway and thereby contracted a bad

bruise on one of his legs, much to his master's dismay and annoyance.

The other morning Wotanass was taking the gallant animal with its clumsy bandaged leg out for its usual tour round the gas works when a friend, noticing its injury, inquired the cause.

The master of the gallant horse was irritable; therefore it is not surprising that he answered in this manner:

"Oh, he's all right, old chap. One leg was longer than the other, so I just tied a knot in it!"—London Ideas.

"JUST TIED A KNOT IN IT."

willing to fight for your king and country?"

"No, I bean't, sir!" was the prompt reply of the farmer as he shook his finger in the magistrate's face. "All I be surprised at yon askin' me for to do it. Two years ago next month you yourself fined 120 shillings for fighting wif Bill Smith, and you said it woid wicked to fight, an' I promised you as I wouldn't repeat the offense an' alius kept my word!"

Practical Diplomacy.

"Papa," inquired a young hopeful of some seven summers, as he looked up from a book he was reading, "there's a word here which puzzles me—diplomacy."

"Diplomacy, my son," and the old man smiled paternally as he said it, "means this: being or saying precisely the right thing at precisely the right time."

"Oh, mother," came in chorus from the children hanging over the stairs, "please engage her!"—Household Words.

He Could Remember.

"Before we were married," sobbed Angelina, "did you not always call me your little drop of cream?"

"Well, you know," answered Harold, "cream turns sour if you keep it long enough. I was a fool when I married you."

"And didn't you tell me you had plenty of money behind you?" asked Angelina.

"That was correct. I lived in front of a bank," the wily Harold replied.

"And you never take me out now," said the wise wife.

"Not since you told me in," was Harold's cold rejoinder. "I tell you, I'm mighty single it, but now I'm that miserable I don't know myself until I feel in my empty pockets. Then it's easy to remember who I am."

PLACING TWO WHALES.

Both of Them For Awhile Were Very Much Out of Place.

The great George Washington, who could not tell a lie or better, would not if he could, hardly suggests himself as a suitable audience for a fish story of the fishiest type. Nevertheless, it is not likely that any modern fisherman, however small his catch and conscience and however large his imagination, would venture to equal the tales once made by Baron Steuben in his presence. That fine old German soldier, who came over to fight for us in the Revolution, never thoroughly mastered the language, and his occasional slips were the delight of his fellow officers.

Once when dining at Dobbs Ferry with General Washington and his staff, the conversation turned on fishing, and the baron averred that a single experience had extinguished all his aspirations to, shall we say, a fisherman. He had fished for three blazing hours on the glancing waters of the North river—one breathless day with the mercury near 100. It was misery, not pleasure, and after all he had caught only two fishes.

"What kind of fish were they?" inquired General Washington.

"I am not sure, but I think one of them was a whale," replied Steuben.

"A whale, baron! In the North river?"

"Yes, I assure you, a very fine whale, was it not?" persisted Baron Steuben, turning for confirmation to the aid who had been his companion.

"An eel, baron," corrected the young officer, laughing.

"I beg your excellency's pardon," said Steuben, undisturbed by the meriment that had spread rapidly round the table. "I understood the gentle man it was a whale."

It was not the German baron, but one of our French allies, the Marquis de Chastellux, who in like manner mis-understood his informant after dining at the hospitable board of a Boston merchant. Not the elusive eel, however, or any other fish, but feathered game of a name deceptively similar led him into the natural error of assuring his hostess, with enthusiasm, that never had he partaken of a more delicious dish than her "whale on toast."—Youth's Companion.

Life.

Life is not made up of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, of which smiles and kindness and small obligations given habitually are what win and preserve the heart.

Oh, the Language!

It had been a very tiring case for everybody concerned. The plaintiff and the defendant were both countrymen and had had to have everything explained to them at least twice.

"Do I understand, my man," said the magistrate at one point, "that the defendant hurried investors at you?"

The plaintiff scratched his head wildly. Then slowly a look of understanding dawned in his eyes as he replied:

"No, sir. To tell the truth, it was only bricks as he threw at me. But wot I complains about was the terrible way he swore at me when they missed."—London Answers.

Faithful to His Promise.

One of the recruiting canvassers in an English provincial town is a well known magistrate. In most cases he succeeds in gaining a new soldier for the army. One day, however, he got a surprise. He knocked at a cottage door, which was opened to him by a sturdy son of the soil.

"My man," said the magistrate in his most persuasive tones, "are you

bruised on one of his legs, much to his master's dismay and annoyance.

The other morning Wotanass was taking the gallant animal with its clumsy bandaged leg out for its usual tour round the gas works when a friend, noticing its injury, inquired the cause.

The master of the gallant horse was irritable; therefore it is not surprising that he answered in this manner:

"Oh, he's all right, old chap. One leg was longer than the other, so I just tied a knot in it!"—London Ideas.

Too Thin.

Mildred had just had her first dip in the ocean.

"How did you like it, dear?" asked her mother as she fastened up the little six-year-old's frock.

Mildred glared angrily at the sparkling sea.

"I didn't like it at all, mother," she replied coldly. "I sat on a wave, and I went through!"—Youth's Companion.

Welcome.

The mother of the family stood in the reception hall with her eyes fixed on a book he was reading, "there's a word here which puzzles me—diplomacy."

"Diplomacy, my son," and the old man smiled paternally as he said it, "means this: being or saying precisely the right thing at precisely the right time."

"Oh, mother," came in chorus from the children hanging over the stairs, "please engage her!"—Household Words.

THE CLOSED DOOR.

NEVER crossed your threshold with a grief.

But that I went without it; never

Heard hungry, but you fed me, eased

the blame, and gave the sorrow solace and relief.

I never left you but I took away

The load that drew me to your side again.

Though that wide door that never could remain

Quite closed between us for a little day.

Oh, friend, who gave and comforted, who

So overcame the want of heart and mind?

Where may I turn for solace now or find Relief from this unceasing loss of you?

FAITH.

On this night of still white cold,

I can remember May;

Snow-green trees and underbrush,

A little rock's mounting flush,

The seat of earth and noon's blithe bough,

A robin's jumpy way.

An Elemental Error.

A judge was angling in the Manitowish waters and just before dinner became involved in an argument with his boat companion. The debate lasted some minutes, and during that time the judge had his baited hook dangling in the air over his shoulder.

"And you never take me out now," said the wise wife.

"Not since you told me in," was Harold's cold rejoinder. "I tell you, I'm mighty single it, but now I'm that miserable I don't know myself until I feel in my empty pockets. Then it's easy to remember who I am."

TROUBLE THAT NEVER CAME.

O, I worry over this thing and I

But I

THE RECORD

An Independent Newspaper.

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RECORD PRESS,
ORIEN L. ROARK, Secretary.

ORIEN L. ROARK, EDITOR.

Long-Distance Telephone, No. 72.
Office in Annex rear Roark store, ground floor.

50 CENTS PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

TERMS.
The subscriber agrees to pay his paper in advance, and when the time is paid, the paper will be stopped.
Cards of thanks, obituary notices, etc., if not longer than ten days old, may be sent in, and a charge of 50c will be made for each.
No variation of this rule to anyone.
Free sample copies will be mailed.

Advertisements will be inserted. A rate card will be furnished on request.
Address all communications and make all references to **RECORD PRESS,** Greenville, Ky.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1917.

Entered at the Greenville, Ky., post office as second-class matter.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce
P. J. SPARRETT,
a candidate for County Attorney, subject to the action of the Republican party. Primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.



We are authorized to announce
W. J. ROSS,
a candidate for State Attorney, subject to the action of the Republican party, primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
J. R. RANDOLPH,
a candidate for State Senator, subject to the action of the Republican party, primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
W. S. WOOD,
a candidate for the County Judge, subject to the action of the Republican party, primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
W. H. LEWIS,
a candidate for Clerk of County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party. Primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
W. H. MOSELEY,
a candidate for the office of Superintendent of County Public Schools, subject to the action of the Republican party. Primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
JAS. A. LACEFIELD,
a candidate for Clerk of the Madison County Court, subject to the action of the Republican party. Primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
ARTHUR LILE,
a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican party. Primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
C. T. NOFFSINGER,
a candidate for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party. Primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
P. M. VINCENT,
a candidate for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party. Primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
JOHN H. SMITH,
a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican party. Primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
L. P. SUMNER,
a candidate for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party. Primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
W. O. BELCHER,
a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican party. Primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
R. B. SHAYER,
a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican party. Primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
JOHN W. NEWMAN,
a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican party. Primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
C. W. CUNNEY,
a candidate for Assessor, subject to the action of the Republican party. Primary Saturday, Aug. 4, 1917.

We are authorized to announce
AMERICA is high; be said to be in this war but not of it.

NEAT has risen in price as rapidly as have vegetables, thus giving vegetarians cause annoyance.

GERMANY may be hitting below the belt, but apparently there is nobody left to enforce the rules.

THOUGH the rest of the world may be gloomy, the cravats in the store windows are tumultuously gay.

If congress did not waste so much time in its regular sessions extra sessions would not be necessary.

Why Prices Go Up.

War is waste. Great European nations are now well along in their third year of unparalleled destruction of the accumulated fruits of the world's labor. They go liddling against the American people in the American people's own market or all kinds of useful products, giving in return for those products not much of anything except money.

BEATS HIS ALARM CLOCK TO IT NOW

Pressman Jumps Out of Bed With Old Time Vigor.

TANLAC GAVE HIM NEW ENERGY

When the alarm clock rang this morning did you bound out of bed, eat a good breakfast and leave "fit" and ready for your work?

Not if you felt like Edward E. Schwandt, pressman, 3200 Tampa ave-

ILLITERACY TO BE REMOVED FROM KENTUCKY IN THREE YEARS.

Kentucky has three years in which to remove her illiteracy if the slogan, "No illiteracy in Kentucky in 1920" is realized. If other counties worked like Clay and Leslie and Cumberland, for instance, there would be no illiteracy in the state in 1918. In these three counties 1,967 persons learned to read and write in 1916. In a number of counties as many as one hundred were taught and in some fifty men and women learned to read and write. During this winter, many citizens are teaching. Some editors are teaching and some doctors are teaching, some bankers, some lawyers and judges, some women and even children are teaching one to read and write. A woman is Versailles has taught seven in her home. A little girl in Winchester has taught four colored illiterates. The President of the Illiteracy Commission, Mrs. Stewart, while directing the State-wide campaign with its heavy duties, has taught one herself, since November. The Federation of Women's Clubs plans to teach ten thousand this winter and spring by each teaching one.

This is Kentucky's great work. It originated in Kentucky and the eradication of illiteracy will be to the lasting glory of Kentucky. But, better than this it opens up to men and women the world of books. Have you taught one yet in Kentucky's campaign against illiteracy?

NEW ORGANIZATION WITH HEADQUARTERS AT MADISONVILLE.

An organization, known as the West Kentucky Conservation, has located in Madisonville with offices over Madisonville Savings Bank, with Mr. C. E. Reed, of Chicago, as secretary in charge.

The object of the association is as follows:

To effect economies in the cost of production and distribution of coal, and standing and to standardize, as far as possible, the cost accounting. To conserve the deposits of coal in the territory embraced by the counties of Ohio, Muhlenberg, Hopkins, Webster, Union and Christian, by increasing the yield per acre to the maximum, and to open new markets for coal from these counties, where possible.

To co-operate with the labor to the end that labor may receive a fair wage, reasonable hours and sanitary working conditions, including the promotion of all proper movements having in view the safety and welfare of the men employed in the mines.

The information to be compiled and distributed from this office will be of purely statistical nature, pertaining only to past and closed transactions; no part of the machinery of this association permitted to be used to limit or control competition; to divide territory; nor to fix prices for the sale of coal.—Madisonville Hustler.

Notice to the Public.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership between J. F. Green and Lee Marks, doing business under the firm name of Green-Marks Concrete Company, has this day been dissolved by mutual agreement.

J. F. Green will settle all the business of said partnership at Greenville, Kentucky, will collect all accounts due said partnership and will pay all debts owing by said partnership out of the partnership funds.

All persons having accounts against said partnership at Greenville, Ky., will pay same to the said J. F. Green.

Neither of the parties hereto will hereafter be liable for any debts created by the other.

This February 15th, 1917.

J. F. GREEN
LEO MARKS

**SUBSCRIBE FOR
The Record
ONLY 50c. P.F.R. YEAR**

Typewriter supplies can be gotten at this office.



Let's Us Good Folks Stick Together

I'm mighty glad I was born a real Southerner. Just suppose I had been an Eskimo, or an Indian, or something with rings in my nose and ears!

Yes, sir—I am good and proud of my Southern birth. My mother is from Virginia and my father is from the Carolinas. I was born and raised down here among you all.

**You Folks of the South KNOW good blood!
You Folks of the South KNOW good tobacco!**

I want you all for my friends—every one of you. Give me a chance—see how I make good. And don't forget—

The American Tobacco Co.
I am guaranteed by *The American Tobacco Co.*—Buy me. If you don't like me return me to your dealer and get your money back. I have said it. A Southern gentleman is known the world over for keeping his word, and I have given you mine.

Sovereign Cigarettes

FOR THE GENTLEMAN OF THE SOUTH

"King of Them All"

It's a Big Bargain
when you can buy four ounces of the best sewing machine oil for 5 cents. But you can do just that, and a guarantee with it, from

ROARK.

Roark has all sorts of talking machine supplies.

Notice.

To holder of Bond No. 51, of the Greenville Light & Water Co., of the par value of \$100 00

The undersigned, as Trustee, has in its hands funds to pay the above mentioned bond at the price of \$102.00 with interest to May 1, 1917, and interest will cease at that date.

This bond will be paid on presentation at the office of the undersigned in Louisville, Kentucky, immediately on receipt, being the only bond outstanding of the entire issue of said bonds.

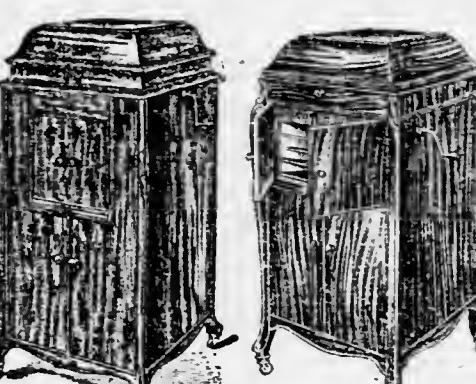
United States Trust Company,

Trustee.

Ribbons for any make typewriter at Roark's at right prices.

Salesman wanted, to sell lubricating oil, grease, specialties and paint. Part or whole time. Commission basis until ability is established. Permanent position and wide field when qualified if desired.

Man with rig preferred. Riverside Refining Company, Cleveland, Ohio.



LET US DEMONSTRATE

the Victrola in your home, at your convenience. We shall be glad to bring the instrument to your residence and play just such records as you wish to hear, so that you may know how it delights. There is no obligation to purchase, and you will not be urged to buy. Learn the vast capacity of the Victrola, which reproduces the world's best in music, speech, song and story. Call at the store, or call 72.

ROARK

Painting and Paper Hanging.
I solicit work in my line, and guarantee satisfaction in price and services.

Chas. Lovell.

Furniture and Rugs For Sale.
I have dining room and library furniture and several rugs for sale.

C. M. Howard.

Let Roark make a Victrola demonstration in your home.

A BETTER MATTRESS FOR LESS MONEY

Let us prove to you that the Stearns & Foster Windsor grade Mattress is superior, a \$15.00 mattress advertised in the magazines. You don't have to buy on *faith*. We'll show you the inside (an important side to know) of the very mattress you buy.

STEARNS & FOSTER MATTRESS WINDSOR GRADE \$1350

A positive guarantee of money back if not satisfactory on 60 nights' trial. Come in today. We've got all the good things at very reasonable prices.

The J. L. ROARK Estate

At last we have a *razor* good enough to *Guarantee for Life*



Shumate's Tungsten \$2.75
Sizes and shapes to fit any face and adapted to any beard.

FOR SALE BY

G. E. COUNTZLER, Greenville, Kentucky.

JOB PRINTING

See Us Before Going Elsewhere

Live Stock And Dairy

Producing Good Milk.

Cleanliness and Proper Feeding Main Essentials in Dairying.

Cows must be healthy and kept clean.

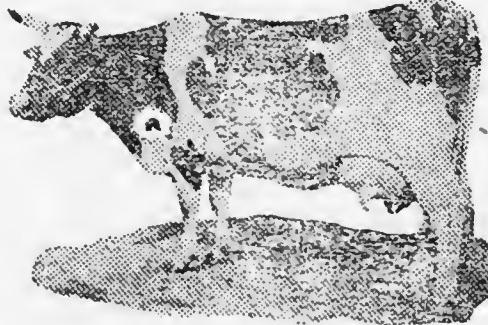
The barn should be kept clean, well lighted and ventilated. The hayravel should be kept clean and properly drained. Utensils should be thoroughly washed and scalded or steamed and kept in a clean room.

Cows should be fed good wholesome food and pure water.

Milkers and attendants who come in contact with the milk should be healthy and clean.

Cows should not be fed at milking time or immediately before. Dust from feed falls into the milk and contaminates it with germs.

Wipe the udder and side of cow with a damp cloth and milk with clean, dry



GOOD DAIRY COW—HOLSTEIN TYPE.

hands. Use same top milking pail. This helps to keep foreign matter from the milk.

Immediately after milking remove the milk to a separate room from the barn to be strained and cooled. Cool the milk to as low a temperature as possible without freezing. Forty or 50 degrees F. retards growth of most germs and particularly those that cause milk to sour quickly.

In summer keep flies out of the barn and milk room. One may carry as many as 150,000 germs to the milk. These may be disease germs. Manure should not be allowed to accumulate around the barn. It is a breeding place for flies.

The number of bacteria in milk depends largely upon cleanliness of milking and handling, temperature at which milk is kept and age of milk. Therefore clean milks, quick cooling and prompt delivery are very important factors in producing pure dairy products.

Lime is a good disinfectant and should be used liberally in the dairy barn.—V. R. Jones, Dairy Husbandry Department, South Dakota State College.

SHELTER FOR SHEEP.

Plans for a Barn Should Include Dry Floors and Abundance of Air.

It is impossible to suggest any very definite sheep barn plans without knowing under just what conditions the barn is to be built. In planning barns or sheds for a breeding flock it is of sheep a space of ten or twelve square feet per ewe will give sufficient room. The essentials of shelter for sheep are (1) dry floor, (2) good roof, (3) an abundance of fresh air, (4) avoid drafts, (5) avoid narrow doors and passages so a ewe heavy with lamb will not be injured, and (6) provide sufficient feeding trough space so all the sheep can eat at the same time.

We find that a shed twenty-five or thirty feet wide and as long as necessary to house the flock gives very good results at the Missouri agricultural experiment station. It should be open on the south and may be built with a feed trough and feed alley along the north side. Economy of rack space may be secured by the use of movable racks so arranged as to make as many lots as are needed in the shed. These partition racks can be moved out of the way whenever a wagon is driven in to be loaded with manure. The shed should be high enough to afford plenty of loft room. As we feed below, a loft five feet high off the eaves gives us room enough to store a winter's supply for the flock, but if loose hay is put in and fed correspondingly more loft room must be provided.—Professor H. Hackodom.

Study of Beet Roots.

Ten years' patient watching and study indicate that difference in size, total sugar content and percentage of sugar of beet roots furnish no evidence of inheritance and that there is no correlation between percentage or quantity of sugar of roots of ordinary sizes and their yield of seed, nor between their yield of seed and percentage of sugar in progeny. The conclusion reached is that the fluctuation in the percentage and yield of sugar may be now regarded as due to soil conditions, both as to natural formations and cultivation of fertilizer methods practiced

Green Feed for Hens.

Hens need some green food in winter if they are to lay well. Mangel, carrots and cabbage are good. Hanging them up so that the hens can just reach them nicely. Sprouted beans are also good. Alfalfa and clover leaves can be soaked up and fed to good advantage.

Tree Planting.

Trees should not be planted during the winter, as there is danger of freezing, but if there is a nursery near you trees may be bought and planted, winter during the winter that the ground is dry enough. Fall or spring is best.

SYSTEM OF TILE-DRAINAGE

Good Plan to Make Little Map of Fields Drained—Stakes Driven Down Are Good Thing.

After putting down a system of tile-drainage on a farm, it is a good plan to make a little map of the fields drained showing just where each line is.

Then, too, stakes driven down are a good thing. You may want to extend the lines by and by.

The Scrap Book

A Flying Start.

On the Frankford-Hallaway farm near Coal Mines stop on the Youngstown and Southern suburban electric line is a pugnacious male sheep whose headwork is wonderful.

Billy doesn't use his head for his own advantage as much as he does to boost others along.

One afternoon not long since a youth who lives in the vicinity left the car at Midway station and was walking quietly across the field when he felt a terrific attack from the rear that lifted him completely off his feet and advanced him a yard or so before he recovered his balance.

Turning and recognized Billy as his assailant, the young man started to sprint. Pursued and pursued made a streak through the atmosphere until the youth, some yards in the lead, cleared the pasture gate with a single bound.

A farmer who happened to be passing said to the young man: "I must say you are some runner." "Huh?" grunted the youth. "You ought seen the start I got."—Youngstown Telegram.

The Good Neighbor.
He who goes with between thee and thy neighbor—thinketh
Poisons the common well from which ye both do drink.

Not all good neighbors who do not work the ill, But he who vexed by thee, remaneth thy neighbor still.

"Wisdom of the Brahman."

No Grounds.
"My wife played a great trick on a gypsy the other day."

The fat plumber was the speaker.

"What did she do?" asked the thin carpenter.

"The gypsy wanted to tell her fortune with some coffee grounds."

"Yes."

"And after she was through my wife asked her if the coffee grounds possessed some peculiar charms for fortune telling."

"What did the gypsy say?"

"She said they did."

"Then what?"

"Then my wife gave her the laugh and refused to pay her."

"Why?"

"Because the sediment in the cup wasn't coffee grounds at all. We use a substitute."—Youngstown Telegram.

She Looked Funny to Him.

"That woman who just went out as you came in, Silas, is a wretched-looking little creature, but she has less sense of humor than any of my sex I know."

"Why, Sammily, I thought just the other way. If she lacked the quality you mention she wouldn't dress as she does."—Richmond Times Dispatch.

A Discredited Denial.

"Who signed the Magna Charta?" Thus roared the school inspector thunderously. The class sat mute. "Who signed Magna Charta?" roared the inspector again.

"Please, sir," wailed a small boy named O'Brien, "it wasn't me."

The inspector snorted.

"The class is the most ignorant it has been my lot to examine."

He strode from the room and outside met the schoolmistress.

Angrily he narrated the incident.

"Who do you say did that, sir?" queried the teacher.

"William O'Brien!" snorted the inspector.

"Bill O'Brien?" repeated the schoolmistress. "Then don't you believe him, sir. He's the biggest liar here, take my word for it."—London Telegraph.

Plenty of Words.

"What's the trouble between you and your husband now?"

"He buys too many things he can't afford. Wants to buy a new dictionary now. It contains 200,000 words."

"Yes?"

"And I guess we've had that many about it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Which One?

Phoebe was bored. In all the six long years of her life she had never spent such a miserable day. Circumstances at last grew too strong for her, and she cried. She was one of those who do not often cry, but who when they do make no secret of it. In short, Phoebe nearly lifted the nursery ceiling off.

Upstairs came Phoebe's mother, already dressed in her smartest clothes ready to have tea with a friend.

"Why, what's the matter, Phoebe?" she asked.

Phoebe, standing hopelessly in the middle of the nursery, only howled the louder and refused to see anything cheerful about life.

Now is said to be the poor man's fertilizer, and it is—in the sense that any man who depends on it is bound to poor.

Sounds of drums in land that has been filled, but that was more or less wet, have usually paid for themselves in four or five years and often in much less time.

Lifting the unhappy child up in her arms and cuddling the tear-stained little face against her own, the mother walked over to the looking glass.

"Just look, Phoebe, at that ugly little face in the looking glass!"

Phoebe immediately became interested and stopped crying.

"Which one, mother?" she asked.

Shape for Country Roads.

Country roads should be kept in such condition that they will shed every drop of water that falls on them.

Reasonable Proposition.

A good road between every farm and market is a reasonable and worth-while proposition.

Muddy Roads Cut Profits.

Muddy roads always add to the distance to market and cut the profits on products.

MANURE WHEAT IN WINTER

In order to aid the growth of the crop and thus save some spring fertilizers and to prevent losses of manure through exposure the Ohio station recommends winter manuring for wheat. For twenty-three years at the station eight tons of manure applied directly to wheat before seeding have produced an annual increase of 12.6 bushels in this crop alone. A reasonable proportion of this increase may be expected even when the manure is applied during the winter, while subsequent crops will show like increases.

Experiments at Wooster show that a ton of manure spread directly from the stable to the field is worth 75 cents more than a ton left in an open barnyard for three winter months and then applied. Other experiments have shown that a ton of fresh manure treated with forty pounds of acid phosphate and spread immediately is worth nearly \$2.50 more than a ton of untreated manure left in an open barnyard from January to April.

PORK RAISING PAYS.

Success Depends Largely on Good Hogs and Right Feeding.

Is the problem of making pork at a profit any greater now than grain feeds are high? Have we not a corresponding rise in the values of the product so that we are just as well off? Let us not overlook the fact that only good hogs pay at any time, says the Farm Journal. Poor swine poorly kept or worn, are a losing proposition under all conditions of the market.

In keeping pure breeds, there is always the additional inducement of occasional sales at good prices to breeders. But in feeding there is a right way that should not be forgotten. If you have skim-milk or buttermilk or are near a creamery where these may be procured at a cost of 40 cents per hundred or less it will add quality to the ration and do it profitably. Skim-milk is among the foremost feeds as a grower of young stock, while it has few equals as a fattener when fed with corn.

Says the Indiana experiment station:

"The cost of grain per hundred of gain

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"Then my wife gave her the laugh and refused to pay her."

"Why?"

"Because the sediment in the cup wasn't coffee grounds at all. We use a substitute."—Youngstown Telegram.

PURE BREED POLAND CHINA SOW.

made when corn is 50 cents per bushel was \$2.75 per hundred if skim-milk was fed. But the cost was \$4.06 without skim-milk, feeding corn only. For each cent advance in the price of corn the cost rises 5.5 cents more when corn was fed with milk and 8.5 cents more when fed without milk. If milk cannot be procured tankage or oilmeal should be put into the grain ration to balance up the protein content.

"However, aside from the grain ration, which is high, forage is available at slight expense, and swine should be given all they will consume. Try oats and peas, alfalfa, rape and winter vetch."

"Again, let the mothers of pork not forget that pigs weighing 175 to 225 pounds each are the most profitable, and, luckily, the most popular in the markets. If possible these weights should be obtained before the pigs reach six months of age, keeping the youngsters growing without setback."

Lime Excess Wasteful.

Field experiments recently completed at the Pennsylvania station indicate that a large excess of lime or limestone is wasteful and that only a slight excess over that necessary to "sweeten" the soil or neutralize acidity should be applied. For the average acid soil with Pennsylvania conditions one ton of burned lime or twice that amount of ground limestone per acre is sufficient for an initial application.

Protection Against Mice.

During some winters mice are very destructive to fruit trees, even after the latter have been planted several years. Various methods of protection have been suggested. One method is to wrap ordinary white building paper around the trunks just before winter sets in. The paper is fastened with twine.

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